

THE

Vol. 13 No. 9

September 1994

TOKEN



HUNTER

A Publication of the

National Utah Token Society

Dedicated to Collecting, Recording and Preserving Medals, Tokens and Bottles

PRES. Bill Brown 942-4365
V.P. Phil Lavorgna 966-3141
TREA. Jolene Henderson 967-2975
SEC. Jolene Henderson
WAGON Bruce Dugger 261-1678
MASTERS Tim Rose 969-5904
Mel Milgrom -----
EDITORS Eric Jameson 582-6461
Karen Secor 731-5437

Next Meeting

S E P T E M B E R						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

Program

Paul Badali will speak
on gold prospecting and
recreational mining.

P R I Z E S

Promptness prize: 194D Walking Liberty half dollar

1886 Morgan silver dollar

Sig Simon G/F 5¢ in trade

Fifth East Pharmacy G/F 12½¢ in trade

Wards Dairy G/F 1 quart milk

S Scarcelli G/F 5¢ in trade

Sam Pascal G/F 5¢ in trade

Mutual Coal Company G/F one exploder

Sunnyside Liquor Company G/F 2½ in trade

Copper King Bar G/F 12½¢ in trade

Lindon & Lindstrom G/F 5¢ drink or cigar

Burmester Pool G/F 10¢ in trade

ZCMI date of issue envelope

Mason Jar Nov 30 1858

Duffy Malt Whisky

Amber Beer Bottle

Green Ale Bottle

Dr. McLeans Liver & Kidney Balm

S.L.C.	LR 8	\$45-60
S.L.C.	LR 6	\$10-20
St. George		
S.L.C.	HR 8	\$40-55
Helper	HR 7	\$18-32
Mutual	HR 8	\$35-45
	HR 8	\$50-70
Bingham	HR 5	\$25-35
S.L.C.	HR 6	\$25-35
Burmester		unlisted

Grand Prize: \$5 American Eagle Gold Coin

FROM THE PRESIDENT:

Dear NUTS,

Last months meeting was the annual club picnic. The food and company were excellent. I would like to thank all those who brought a potluck dish. There were some nice tokens in the find of the month. Congratulations to those that found them.

This month I have been able to reschedule Paul Badali. He will be speaking about gold prospecting and recreational mining. This will be a very interesting meeting that I don't think you will want to miss.

Also this month we will be having a club dig at Kimberly. This will probably be our last trip this year. Labor Day weekend I was in the high country and the leaves are already starting to change. So make the most of this chance to get out and visit one of Utah's ghost towns before Fall has come and gone. I plan on making the trip to Kimberly and hope to see all of you there.

Sincerely,

Bill Brown



F.O.M. Winners

We had a record 65 entries for the f.o.m. It was really hard to decide on which find to cast your vote for. Some of the finds were really nice. Thanks for the entries!

1st place for categories were:

<u>U.S. coin---</u>	two way tie- Jeral Smith 1900 Barber Dime Bruce Dugger 1953-D Franklin Silver Half
<u>Token-----</u>	Sarah Lewis Union Milk Co. Eureka, Ut.
<u>Foreign coin---</u>	Bruce Dugger 1949 Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan 5 Fils
<u>Jewelry-----</u>	Jeral Smith Smith Silver Cross (greek)
<u>Artifact-----</u>	Tim Rose 1800s Smoking Pipe
<u>Button-----</u>	Bruce Dugger Eagle "I" Button
<u>Non-Metal----</u>	Sarah Lewis Marbles
<u>Peoples Choice</u>	
<u>Bottle-----</u>	Diane Nicewinter Blue bottle
<u>Most Valuable</u>	
<u>Bottle-----</u>	Tim Rose Paul Jones Whiskey Sample (miniture)
<u>Oldest U.S. Cent--</u>	Tim Rose 1890 Indian Head
<u>Oldest U.S. Coin--</u>	Jim Jeffries 1857 Seated Dime

KIMBERLY

Piute County

Mining
Class 4

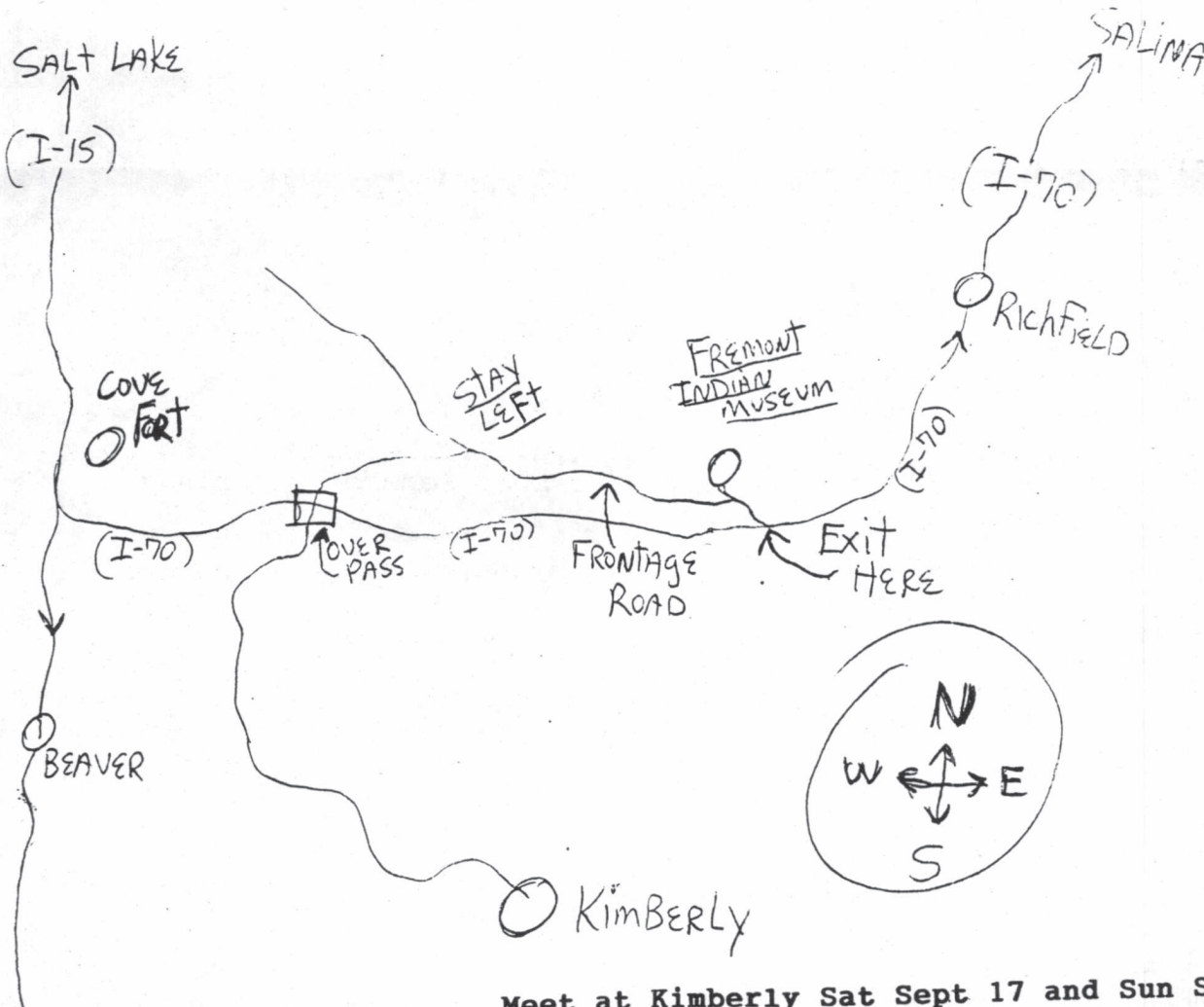
High in the Tushar Mountains, up at the head of Mill Creek Canyon in deepest south-central Utah, lies the skeleton of a delightful old gold-mining town. The banner decade for gold miners, the 1890's, spawned several major gold strikes in Utah. In 1899 the Annie Laurie Consolidated Gold Mining Company established a cyanide leaching mill in the newly formed Gold Mountain Mining District. Twenty years prior to the new process, gold was known to exist in the mountains but the wily country rock would not release it. Peter Kimberly, from Chicago, who bought the Annie Laurie mill established a small city which then took his name. By 1901 the mill was running 250 tons of ore a day and making good profits for its stockholders. The future of Kimberly was looking up.

Due to the terrain of the canyon the town was built in two sections - Lower Kimberly was horseshoe-shaped

around the head of the canyon and contained business establishments and the mill. Two or three general stores, some specialty shops, three livery stables, three saloons, two hotels, two barber shops, two boarding houses, a schoolhouse, post office and doctor's offices, dance hall and dairy were carved into the hillside with the mill on the far end of the road. From the near end of the horseshoe a road climbed southeasterly up past an enormous lodge building, to the residential section of Upper Kimberly farther up the tight canyon. There were also several homes and shacks on the hillside east of the stores.

Some 500 people lived in town during the boom period from 1901-08. A daily stage arrived from Richfield and ponderous ore and bullion wagons crawled up and down the mountain road to and from the railroad at Sevier. Although winter time slowed down activity somewhat,

(over)



Meet at Kimberly Sat Sept 17 and Sun Sept 18

Visit the Indian Museum if you have time.



This old view of the business district of Kimberly belies the fact that the town was chiseled out of a mountainside at the top of a steep canyon.

UTAH STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

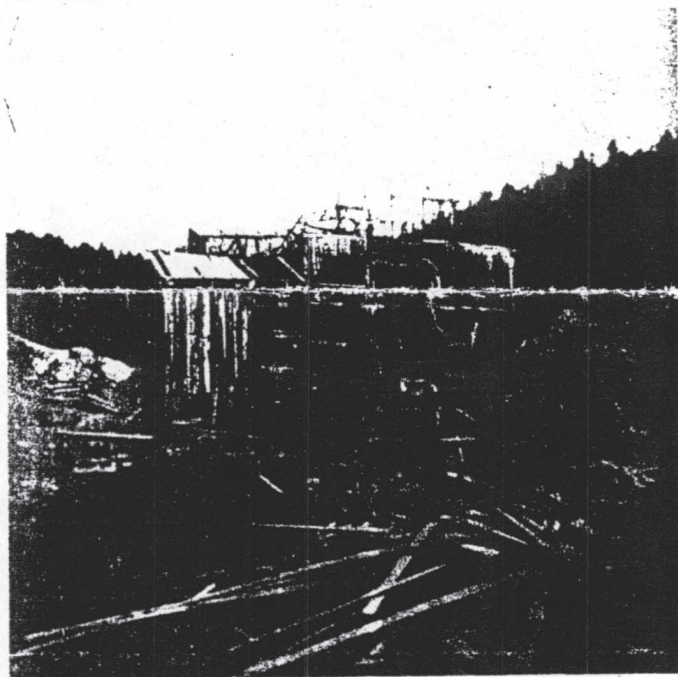
traffic was still heavy enough to keep the snow packed down on the roads. Summertime was especially busy. Besides the regular residents and employees, two large sawmills were at work turning out thousands of mine supports and lumber for buildings.

The brothels were well-known places; the town had several murders and the usual array of drunken brawls and other crimes for which the participants filled what was reputed to be the strongest jail in the state. Butch Cassidy was seen quite often in his years with the Wild Bunch. He had grown up in Circleville just down at the other end of the small county and knew many of the townspeople. Interestingly enough, the company payroll was reputedly never bothered while he was in town.

In contrast to most gold mines, the gold at Kimberly was associated with silver rather than with lead and copper. Even then, however, the pay dirt began to run thin in 1905 and finally in 1908 the company was foreclosed and several stores in town were left with an office full of worthless scrip. For many years afterward a few men continued to do the assessment work and some light exploration although the town residents left in mass. In 1932 a new vein was opened up which provided enough work for 50 families and a smaller mill. Another several hundred thousand dollars worth came out till 1938 when the vein played out. Neglected buildings don't fair well under Utah winters and by 1942 many still-standing ones were sold and moved away, many of the rest have fallen to the snows.

About 14 miles east of Cove Fort on State Highway 4 and six miles west of U.S. Highway 89, a good dirt road runs south along Mill Creek and gradually climbs up the canyon. Watch out for large heavy trucks coming onto the road in the first 5.5 miles. The last two miles into Lower Kimberly are quite steep and may not be passable to some autos. A huge pile of tailings fills the upper canyon; the flats of Lower Kimberly are 7.5 miles up the canyon from Highway 4. Several log house ruins off to the east are seen and a few rotting piles of weathered lumber where a building once stood off to the west on the brink of the canyon. By following the extremely poor track around the horse-shoe, numerous terraced flat areas show evidence of where

Numerous remains of Kimberly are still found on the high mountain slopes. The sad skeleton of the Annie Laurie Mill presides over piles of rubble that once was Lowertown.



the business district once stood. Glass and metal fragments litter the terraces. At the end of the curved road is the ghostly picturesque Annie Laurie mill.

The steep road which leads off to the south along the east canyon wall runs past the remains of the large and spacious lodge building on the left; in another 0.3 mile is a mine-mill complex with several log and frame buildings still intact. Upper Kimberly, a few houses beginning at the fork near the pass and leading off to the left, is a final 0.3 mile from the mine buildings, or 0.9 mile from Lowertown.

After a few minutes of standing in the old ruined town, or walking amid silent buildings, the wind begins to bring to mind a picture of boisterous Kimberly, a fragment of busy civilization as it might have been, tucked away under high mountain peaks where now only jays squawk and squirrels scuttle.

References: 21, 41, 62, 86.

THE DRAGON

by Karen Secor

"Dad, I can't sleep. The TV's too loud." This kid was obviously hallucinating. We were in the ruins of a ghost town, 20 miles from nowhere, 30 miles from the nearest TV.

We had arrived the evening before, with just enough time for a quick look around before we set up the campstove and fed barbequed chicken and fried potatoes to the kids. It was well after dark before the sleeping bags were rolled out. Three families in three tents dreaming about the treasures to be found in Dragon. Except one of us was dreaming about televisions.

On the long ride to Dragon, we had speculated on who would find the first "doubloon." It was ultimately understood that if anyone but Ralph found it, Ralph and the other jealous pirates would beat him over the head and confiscate the treasure.

At first light in the morning, detectors were humming through the 6-foot high sagebrush. There were the usual bits of tin, buttons and alarm clock gears.

My detector has an iron discriminator, but for some reason, it doesn't eliminate railroad spikes, and I dug up many of them. They were about half the size of a normal railroad spike, just right for the narrow gauge rail that was built to Dragon, up the steepest grades and around the tightest turns that were then known to railroad history.

The rails and the whole town of Dragon were built to mine and deliver Gilsonite to manufacturers in the East. Gilsonite looks and feels like coal, but melts like plastic. It was used for things like paint and battery cases before other kinds of plastic were invented.

As I bumped my detector against the trunk of a sage tree, I found a beep that wasn't iron and wasn't a spike. It was a brass pin with two crossed riffles, and a "G" below them. It looked military, maybe "G-Troop."

"I found something!" I called out to Scott, who was out of sight in the sage about twenty feet away.

As we examined it, Ralph came dancing over the brush, grinning from ear to ear. He had found a brass Catholic medal, Jesus on one side and Mary on the other.

"That's nice Ralph, but look what I found," The grin on his face melted into astonishment when he saw the military pin. He then started telling how good it would look on his wall in the middle of his collection of military buttons and buckles.

The kids were busy climbing rocks and had discovered their own treasure of white crystal geodes scattered throughout the sandstone cliffs.

(over)

The afternoon was reserved for a trip to the Black Dragon Mine $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles up the canyon. It was getting hot, and we welcomed the chance to ride for a while. Going up the narrow rocky road, we broke the muffler and scratched paint off the side of the van, but small details like that didn't matter. The Gilsonite mine was just as the books described, an open verticle cut in the sandstone layers about 12 feet wide, 100 feet deep, and we don't know how long -- Awesome. A cold wind drifted down from it, like from a huge cavern.

We walked through some of the homesites across the gully from the mine, but found nothing but a Rambo knife someone had lost, perhaps, five years ago. Ralph and Scott decided to screen a trash pile by the railroad grade. I walked up a road that we thought might lead to the cemetery.

It was only a faint beep in the middle of a hard packed wagon rut, about 10 inches deep, but well worth the effort to dig. It was a silver brooch about $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter. Crusted sand and black Gilsonite were packed into the recesses. Toward the center, I could make out a bird's wing.

Meanwhile, with the screen, Ralph and Scott had found some marbles and a 1916 S penny. I showed them my brooch, but had to jerk it back when Ralph prepared to spit on it. "I'll clean it at home if you don't mind." I said.

A small thundercloud was building, and we got back to camp just as a gust of wind blew down our shade tarp. There was thunder in the distance and the first

raindrops splatted on the dry ground. The smaller children packed under the tarp, crowding for position closer to Ralph's comforting arms.

Then it hit! A truckload of firecrackers couldn't have been louder. The lightning strike must have been only a few hundred feet away. We heard it not just once, but again and again as it echoed back and forth between the cliffs and on up the canyon. Then once more as it returned from the rock face on the far side of Evacuation Creek.

The next day, after the morning sun had dried our tents and wet clothing, we packed the van and drove away, just as another thundercloud settled into position above the Dragon.

On the road home, we recounted our finds. Ralph had indeed found the first and only coin (1916 S penny). In addition, we brought home a religious medal, a miner's pick and an ax head, several marbles, a silver plated spoon, the "G" Troop infantry pin, a silver brooch, and 20 pounds of geodes. I considered how fortunate (and diplomatic) of me not to reveal my finds until after the pirates had found theirs.

Two days later, after we were unpacked, and returned to our Monday morning jobs, I had time to clean my brooch. With silver polish, a tooth brush and a small pick, the creature in the brooch came to life. The wing in the center did not belong to a bird, but to a dragon, a silver dragon from the Black Dragon Mine.

N. U. T. S. MEMBERSHIP FORM

☐ FAMILY MEMBERSHIP \$13.00

☐ SINGLE MEMBERSHIP \$9.00



Find the benefits of membership

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP: _____

PHONE: () _____

SPECIAL INTERESTS: _____

MAKE OUT
CHECKS TO
N. U. T. S.

SEND TO: 1123 East 2100 So.
Salt Lake City, Ut. 84106

Sign up a new member and receive a silver dime

CLASSIFIEDS

IDAHO TOKENS wanted by serious collector. Buy or Trade. Have Utah Tokens to Trade for IDAHO.

Greg, 561-4802.

IDAHO TOKENS



ALL ABOUT COINS

BUY
SELL
TRADE

Bob & Carol Campbell
1123 East 2100 South
Salt Lake City, Utah 84106
(801) 467-8636

"WHERE THE COLLECTOR IS KING"

MEMBER LM-ANA UNS NUTS OCC ITHA ATCO TAMS SHCC

Buy, Sell, Trade Tokens - No
Reasonable Offer Refused

Your ad could be here
for just \$2.00 an issue

Ken Lambson
Real Estate Agent

Bus. (801) 598-7504
Home (801) 255-7732
Office (801) 566-7667
FAX (801) 566-5582

Want to own your own piece
of the west? Call and Let
me help. Residential Real
Estate Specialist. Call anytime.

SK
properties, inc.

9253 So. Redwood Rd.
West Jordan, UT 84088

